

THE NIGHT RIDERS AIDED KENTUCKY

Original Organization Did Away
with Toll Gates and Brought
About Good Roads.

COMPANIES DISOBEYED THE LAW

Crimes Committed Now Are by
Gangs Hiding Behind Name of Old
Association Which Caused the
Abolishment of the Turnpike Com-
panies.

Louisville, Ky.—There has not been, it is said, a crime of mob violence committed in this State, in Tennessee, or in fact, in any of the Southern States or in any of the Middle Western States in the past several years, with the exception of the occasional lynching of a negro by a mob, that has not been shouldered on the Night Riders.

The Night Riders were an organized body back in 1900, when the State Legislature passed a law doing away with private ownership of State roads. For months the turnpike corporations refused to obey the State laws. They appealed to the State Supreme Court, then to the Court of Appeals, and lastly to the United States Supreme Court, and on each appeal they would get a stay, which made it possible for them to continue running their toll gates and charging two cents a mile for every horse or vehicle that passed over their property.

Because of the law's delay the condition of the roads became impassable. The owners of the turnpikes would not expend one cent for improvements as long as there was question of their losing their property by a final court decision, but they did not cease to mulct travelers. All this while they refused to accept the fair price offered by the State for their roads.

It was then that the Night Riders were organized. The organization spread from Shelby County to every part of the State, and one night in the late fall men rode from their homes and began burning toll gates. There is no record of a toll gate keeper being injured unless he showed resistance. Then he was taken from the house, and if he continued to be defiant he was flogged. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the toll gate keeper was glad to give up his job and let the gate burn.

Night Riders undoubtedly brought the turnpike corporations to terms. There was not a toll gate left standing in the State of Kentucky by the following spring. Had the taxpayers and farmers been contented to allow the law to take its never ending course the chances are that toll gates would still be holding up travelers on the State roads to-day, and that the roads would have been worse now than they were when the Night Riders became organized.

The Kentucky roads now are among the best in the United States. There are not millions of dollars of watered stock on which to pay interest, and the State tax has improved them and even made it possible for almost all of them to be sprinkled with oil during the summer season, thus laying the dust.

The success of the Night Riders in the war against toll gates led to an organization of a similar character when the fight was waged against the American Tobacco Company. But out of this last organization there grew a body of violent men, who live on excitement and thrive on lawlessness. Then sprang up, too, lawless bodies of men in many of the Southern and Middle Western States, who chose to call themselves Night Riders, though the probabilities are that 99 per cent. of the men did not own so much as a horse to ride.

If a list of the original body of Night Riders could be had the chances are that the names of many men who figured in the operations of the old Ku-Klux gang would be found, and if this list were sifted down it would show that many property-owners and men of prominence had resorted to violence because of their belief that action was their only safeguard against ruin, and that a defiance of law had to be met by a like defiance.

Psyche Knot a Life Saver.

Altoona, Pa.—Having washed and dried her hair, Mary Housner, aged twenty-two, did it up in a Psyche knot and walked out on the front porch. While she leaned against the railing it gave way and she was precipitated backward, head first, ten feet to the sidewalk, alighting on her head. The coiffure broke the impact of her head against the flagstones, but she did not entirely escape injury.

She suffered a slight concussion of the brain, but recovered consciousness a few hours later.

Old Age Common in Rochefort.

Paris, France.—Rochefort seems to be a great town for longevity. Investigation of the records reveals the fact that during the last century from January 1, 1801, to December 31, 1900, 144 persons in Rochefort attained the age of 90 or over. Two of these were centenarians, one reaching the age of 103, and the other dying at 106.

PETE, TAME MUSKRAT IS DEAD.

Careless Gunner Shoots Strange Pet
of Farmer's Family.

Swinefield, N. J.—Wounded fatally by a gunner who had obtained permission to hunt for game on the farm, Pete, a tame muskrat, for five years the chief attraction of Charles Waters' place, crawled from a brook to the feet of his master, looked at him piteously and pleadingly and then died. Instantly there was a rage in the heart of Waters. He ran to the back of the barn and saw the slayer of his pet running across the fields toward Caldwell. When the news of the death of the rodent was communicated to the other members of the Waters family they denounced the shooting as "deliberate murder." Even old Rover, the family dog, dropped his ears when he saw the bleeding body of his playmate, and the cats, which had so many good times sporting with the muskrat in the barnyard and down by the brook at the back of the barn, seemed to understand that some one had committed a crime which never could be repaired. Knowing the muskrat's feeding ground was back of the barn, Waters had expressly stipulated that the gunner should not do any shooting there. If that injunction had been obeyed Pete probably would be alive and well now.

In the spring of 1903 the home of Pete's parents was invaded and he and four other young muskrats were found there. Waters was attracted to Pete and decided to let him live. The others were killed. Pete became a pet in the Waters family. He manifested his appreciation of kindness by becoming as tame and as playful as a kitten. From the hands of members of the family he ate pieces of tender cabbage, lettuce and celery. He seemed to know he never must touch that growing in the garden. Each day he would go to the brook at the back of the barn and dig up and eat flag root and other water bulbs, of which he was exceedingly fond. When he got old enough he built a house near the barn and stored therein his winter supply of herbs and roots. With the approach of winter Pete would retire to his home and only emerge from it on particular warm days. He would spend an hour or two in the house and then return to his snug winter quarters. The sagacious animal was engaged in getting sticks and grass with which to repair his home when he was shot. Although suffering mortal agony he immediately began crawling along the ground to find the man who had been kind to him ever since he was a fuzzy little baby rat.

HYPNOTISM AS ANAESTHETIC.

Boy's Hip Put Back in Its Socket
Without Giving Him Pain.

Philadelphia.—Hypnotism was brought into play recently in the Hahnemann Hospital as an anaesthetic. The patient, six-year-old Clark Bender of No. 1112 Spring street, underwent the painful operation of having his dislocated hip put back into its socket without uttering a whimper.

To Ray Murray, an orderly in the hospital, belongs the credit of making the operation painless. When the boy was carried into the hospital by his grandfather, Samuel Edward, the old man objected to an anaesthetic being used, even when the doctors said that the boy was suffering from a dislocated hip and that the operation of replacing the bone, although simple, would cause the boy excruciating pain.

When the doctors and the grandfather were arguing the matter, Murray, who has read numerous books on hypnotism and has practiced the art on many employees of the hospital, said: "Leave it to me, and I will fix the boy so that he won't feel any pain." The orderly made a few passes with the hand over the youngster's face, and the child passed into a deep slumber. The hip was then put in place.

When the operation was over Murray had no difficulty in restoring the patient to consciousness. The boy said that he had not felt the slightest sensation while the doctors were manipulating the hip. He walked home with his grandfather. The dislocation was caused by a fall.

SOLD WIFE FOR \$25.

Transaction 22 Years Old Comes Out
in English Court.

London.—Dunmow is a small town in Essex famous for the custom annually observed there of presenting a fitch of bacon to a married couple who have not exchanged a cross word for a twelvemonth. This week Dunmow came into prominence for another sort of matrimonial relation. A cottager 70 years of age was on trial on a charge of ill-treating his children. A much younger woman, who was generally supposed to be his wife, testified she was the legal spouse of another man who had sold her for a five-pound note twenty-two years ago to the prisoner, to whom she had in that period borne three children.

The Jerusalem Temple.

The original temple built by Solomon, 1,000 B. C., was destroyed by Nebuchadnezzar, B. C. 586. Built by Zerubbabel, B. C. 534. Partially destroyed by Pompey, B. C. 63. Rebuilt by Herod, B. C. 21, and finally destroyed by Titus, A. D. 70.—New York American.

SELLS HIS BLOOD AT BARGAIN RATE

Man Charges \$10 to Give Up
15 Ounces of Life Fluid to
Save Boy's Life.

PATIENT'S FATHER CLOSES DEAL.

Transfusion Operation is Made as
Soon as the Bargain Between Buyer
and Seller Was Struck—Man
and Boy Eyed Each Other During
Operation.

New York City.—Human blood went at bargain-counter prices in Bellevue Hospital when for \$10 a guest of Mills Hotel No. 3 sold fifteen ounces of his life fluid, thereby probably saving the life of John Dennison, 15 years old, a patient suffering from malignant growth on the right leg. There was nothing heroic about the manner in which the man sold his blood. It was purely a business proposition. The Mills Hotel man needed the ten-spot and felt he could spare the blood. The father of the patient, though poor, felt he could spare the \$10 in view of his son's need for the fresh blood.

Striking a bargain between buyer and seller was easy. Dennison's father went to Mills Hotel No. 3 and announced he was in the market for human blood. He explained that his son was in Bellevue Hospital and that the surgeons were anxious to transfuse the blood of a healthy person into the body of the boy.

"The doctors want a strong man who is healthy in every way," the father explained.

A guest registered as Mark Owen, who refused to tell anything further about himself, stepped forward, and remarked he would like to know more about it.

Big, broad-shouldered, with the glow of health in his cheeks, he looked as if he would pass the test of the physicians.

"I guess you'll do," said Dennison. "How much blood do you want?" asked Owen.

"Fifteen ounces."

"How much do I get?"

"Ten dollars."

"I'm your man," and the bargain was struck. The rate was 66 2-3 cents an ounce.

Up to Bellevue Hospital marched Dennison and Owen. The surgeons examined the man who was willing to sell fifteen ounces of his blood for \$10, and told him he would do. The nature of the operation then was explained to him.

He was told that the patient was suffering from what is known as sarcoma, a malignant growth. To save the boy's life it was necessary to take from his body about sixteen ounces of the impure blood and transfuse in the body about fifteen ounces of healthy fluid.

"I don't want to be chloroformed during the operation," Owen said.

"No anaesthetics will be given," replied one of the surgeons. "We'll deaden the pain by an injection of cocaine."

"Go ahead," said Owen. "I'm ready."

Dennison was placed on the operating table and Owen was laid on another table. Between the two was a narrow table upon which the boy and the man each placed an arm. The surgeons made an incision in the boy's upper arm and blood was permitted to flow from the upper part of the median vein, while the lower part was closed. In this way the boy was relieved of about sixteen ounces of his impure and un-nourished blood. An incision then was made in the forearm of the man. The surgeons rapidly connected the lower ligament of the man's radial artery with the upper vein of the boy's arm, and the blood of the man began to pass into the body of the boy.

Dennison and Owen watched each other coolly throughout the operation. Not a whimper came from the boy, not a groan from the man. When the operation was over the boy's temperature showed marked improvement.

Owen was weak after the operation. He took a stimulant and then left the hospital, not forgetting, of course, to collect his \$10 before leaving.

BURGLARS' GAZETTE IN RUSSIA.

"Trades Paper" Contains All the
News of the "Craft."

St. Petersburg.—A "trade paper" for burglars is now published in St. Petersburg. It is called the "Bostatska Gazette," or the "Barefooted Gazette"—the title being apparently an allusion to the stealthy ways of its readers.

The paper contains full reports of the latest thefts and burglaries, articles by experts on the art of burglary and what to avoid in pursuing it, and columns of advice and hints to help the beginner. Naturally the paper is published in strict secrecy, but the police will sooner or later discover its printing office and suppress it.

Paris Abates a Nuisance.

The Paris prefect of police has decided that in future no more licenses will be granted to display barrel organs in that city.

"DEVIL ANSE" IN VIRGINIA.

Former Feudist Visits "Cap" Hatfield, His Father.

Richmond, Va.—"Devil Anse" Hatfield is once again in the mountains of West Virginia, after an absence of years. Nineteen years ago James Hatfield, Jr., better known as "Devil Anse," was recognized throughout the mountains of West Virginia and Kentucky as one of the quickest and surest shots in the Hatfield faction, when he left West Virginia for the plains of Minnesota.

"Devil Anse" is highly respected in the community in which he lives. Few in that section know of his past life or of the exploits of himself and his kinsmen in their family warfare.

He is on a visit to his father, "Cap" Hatfield, leader of the Hatfield clan, who is 90 years of age and very feeble. After spending some time at his old home it is the purpose of "Devil Anse" to return to the wheatfields.

"West Virginia is no longer like home to me," he says, "many lives were lost during the war between the two families. The Hatfield-McCoy feud, known throughout the world for the ferocity with which it was waged, started in Floyd County nearly forty years ago and extended over a dozen counties in the two States. Twenty years ago I grew tired of the eternal strife and bloodshed and went West."

John McCoy was the head of the McCoy family, of which there were fifteen children. Only one survives. "Cap" Hatfield was the father of thirteen children, of which number eleven were killed, the only two now alive being "Devil Anse" and a girl.

A mountain romance concerns itself with the McCoy who survived and the Hatfield girl. The two were about the same age. One day they met on a mountain trail. Later the little community in the hills was startled to learn that the two had eloped and that they had been married by a mountain preacher. This ended the feud. The couple are happy. They live in a pretty little wooded glen in the West Virginia hills, surrounded by growing boys and girls carrying in their veins the fused blood of the two old fighting families.

At times the feud of former days reached such proportions that State troops had to be called out. The trouble affected even the cousins of the two sides. Innocent women and children were shot like rabbits in the fields. In one instance two members of one of the clans, both mere boys, were tied to trees and burned to death.

GULLIBLES VISIT CHICAGO.

Easily Victimized by Sharpers, Who
Don't Half Try.

Chicago.—The gullibility of some persons is past all comprehension. A party of visitors from the West once made up a purse of \$15 to see the statue of Gen. U. S. Grant dismount from the stone horse at Lincoln Park.

A Kansas farmer agreed to purchase the Federal Building for \$3,000, securing his option with a cash payment of \$147.

Another man from down State paid a newly found friend \$2.50 to see the Masonic Temple turn half way around.

But a new bunco game was discovered this week when Harry Ficklesherer, of North Tonawanda, N. Y., kicked because two detectives refused to allow him to buy the "gold" on the tower of the Montgomery Ward Building.

Ficklesherer had just completed negotiations for the purchase when Detectives Russell and O'Brien accosted him.

ANNIVERSARY SYNDICATE.

Three Sisters and Cousin Married on
the Same Date.

St. Louis.—At the wedding of Miss Rena M. Elliott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Elliott, to Fred L. Dodge, of Sherman, Tex., at the home of the bride's parents, an unusual coincidence was discovered. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. M. Rhoads, a cousin of the bride.

The date was the nineteenth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Tober and the twenty-third anniversary of Mrs. Thomas B. Ruyle, both women being sisters of the bride. It was also the thirtieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Bradshaw, cousins of the bride, and the birthday anniversary of Miss Elliott, also a sister of the bride, all of whom were present at the ceremony.

Rev. Mr. Rhoads was also the officiating clergyman at the other weddings.

KILLS SKUNK; GETS DAY OFF.

Motorman Told to Soak Himself and
Burn His Clothes.

Tacoma.—On his way to work, and a little behind time, R. Hanson, motorman on the Tacoma street trolley line, coasted over a polecat on his bicycle and nearly caused a panic when he entered the lobby at the street car offices, where fifty men were waiting to go on duty.

Hanson was given a twenty-four-hour vacation by the superintendent of the car lines and ordered to spend twenty hours of it in a bathtub and to burn his clothes and bury his bicycle.

WILL NOT UNITE PHYSICALLY UNFIT

Rev. Dr. H. S. Johnson's Strong
Utterances on Subject of
Ill-Advised Marriages.

POVERTY MARRIAGES DISAPPROVED

Boston Pastor Discourages Mating
on Insufficient Earnings.—Those
with Communicable Diseases, In-
herited or Acquired, Should Re-
main Single.

Boston, Mass.—"I will refuse to marry persons afflicted with consumption or any hereditary or communicable disease if I have personal knowledge of such ailments existing, and I am also opposed to marrying divorced people, except in the case of the innocent party," said Rev. Dr. Herbert S. Johnson, pastor of the Warren Avenue Baptist Church, in this city.

"I do not think it advisable to marry young couples who are in poor circumstances. I believe, through observation and consultation, that a prospective bridegroom should have an earning capacity of at least \$15 a week before he should consider the matrimonial venture. This statement, of course, does not apply in all cases, for there are always exceptions, but I think the union of persons in the middle class in this country, who are in poor circumstances, creates nothing but a hell on earth.

"When I made the statement some time ago from the pulpit of my church that I would marry any couple that wanted to get married if they did not have the marriage fee, my remark was a facetious one, made half in jest and half in earnest, but I will gladly perform the ceremony for any unfortunate couple that might have sinned, free of cost, if they apply to me and give evidence of good faith. It is a pitiable sight in a large city to see a young girl carrying a babe on her arm without a husband to show his love, or a father to provide for her and her offspring.

"I was, perhaps, led to make the statement that I would marry all such couples that applied to me through a case that came to me not long ago. Our church is so situated in the heart of the city that practicality is our chief aim. I became interested in a young girl who had sinned, and I appeared in court in her behalf. She was dressed in mourning and carried her babe on her arm. It developed that when her aged mother learned of the sin and disgrace of her daughter, she committed suicide by throwing herself into the river. And that is why I stand ready to help uplift the sinners that are making a struggle to live an upright and honorable life, and our church will assist them in every reasonable manner, such as finding employment for the husband, etc.

"Now as to the marriage of young girls and fellows in meagre circumstances. There has been and is constantly being brought to my attention cases of hasty marriages when neither person is in a financial condition to warrant their marriage. Fifteen dollars a week is little enough to defray the expenses of a home with its furnishings, its doctor's and nurse's bills, the support of children and the mite that should be given to charity by all Christians. Of course, when I place the weekly salary at \$15 I refer only to the middle classes, that is Irish-Americans, or those of Anglo-Saxon extraction, and so forth. I don't refer to the lower class of people from Europe who can exist on much less.

"And in regard to persons afflicted with tuberculosis or other diseases of a hereditary nature to which man and woman are subject, it is my belief that a man or woman unfortunate enough to be effected with communicable diseases should be unselfish enough when they are aware of these diseases existing to be content to merely love the man or woman and not ask one to have whole lives blasted. It is a terrible thing to have children born into this world with the taint of disease upon them. Yet there are a great many marriages in this country in the course of the year when one or the other of the contracting persons is a victim of some communicable sexual disease, and is the cause of much misery and the loss to the United States of millions of dollars.

"I will not marry persons whom I know are afflicted thusly, and if there is any suspicion in my mind I will ask them frankly about the matter. A man should be as unselfish and sacrificing in such matters as the soldier or the fireman or the hundreds of other heroes, and it is their duty to humanity as well as to their country that they cast aside all thoughts of marriage when they know they are unfitted to become husbands and fathers.

"I have steadfastly refused to marry divorced persons, unless in the cases of the innocent persons. There are innumerable cases of innocent persons being divorced through no fault of theirs and they should not be compelled to suffer for the sins of the guilty."

AWAITED DEATH IN DESERT.

Body of B. T. Pratt, Dead from
Hunger and Thirst, Found
in California.

Los Angeles, Cal.—"Water, if I could only find water! I'm suffering terribly from hunger. To-day I ate some green brush, but I can't go any more. I wonder how long it will take to die."

These entries in the notebook of B. T. Pratt, whose body was found on the desert in Inyo county by two prospectors, give pathetic evidence of the suffering the man underwent as he watched the approach of death far from human habitation. The diary also was found by G. W. Lewis and S. E. Shattuck, the prospectors while on a trip through the Argus Mountains in Inyo county. Pratt had been dead nearly two months. He was evidently trying to reach the mountains, where he knew he would find food of a sort and water in abundance, but within sight of his refuge he gave out and could go no further. Pratt was sixty years old. The entries in the notebook were scribbled and began only when the man found he was in danger of dying.

"Food gave out to-day; guess I can make Argus," was the entry for August 3, seven days after he had started to cross the desert. "Water gone," told the story of the following day.

For one whole day he went without water or food, but maintained an optimistic spirit, as is witnessed by the following entry for August 6: "Signs of water about half mile ahead. There will be green stuff there too. Will reach it early in the morning." But evidently the desert was playing tricks on him, as it so often does by means of a mirage. Two days later came the two entries quoted first. The last entry reads:—

"I left Grapeville, Inyo county, Cal., July 28. Tom Spratt told me I would perish. I thought I could make it, but got lost, so guess I will have to give in. I have no water, nothing to eat and can't walk. I have brothers, C. H. Pratt, at Banner Springs, Wyandotte county, Kan.; E. B. Pratt, in St. Louis, and W. R. Pratt, Custer county, Wyoming."

LONGEST AUTO FREIGHT LINE.

Cars Will Carry 27 Passengers and
10 Tons of Freight.

Spokane, Wash.—What is believed to be the longest automobile freight and passenger stage line on the continent is in operation between Oroville and Brewster in Okanogan County, Wash., connecting with a steamer line to Wenatchee.

The line has two 60-horse power cars, which will carry twenty-seven passengers and ten tons of freight, making the run of eighty miles in eight hours. The trip by wagon occupies almost two days. Branch lines will also be established to other points in the Okanogan country. The other line is between Marcus and Kettle Falls in Stevens County, north of Spokane, connecting with a steamer to Spokane Falls.

These cars will be of twenty-five and thirty horse power, respectively. F. L. Barney has charge of the automobile line, while Capt. Bruce A. Griggs, a veteran river man, will operate the steamer line.

HAS A RABBIT PLAGUE.

Bold Cottontails Destroy Crops on
California Ranches.

San Francisco, Cal.—Jack rabbits are said to be so numerous in the Antelope valley of California that the ranchmen are in despair. The animals are becoming so fierce that they are actually breaking down the fences around the adjacent fields and eating crops down to the roots. Not content with this, they are swarming into the desert towns and invading front yards of the dwellers.

Citizens of Lancaster turned out recently and made a round-up. They put up a fence across the road between fences surrounding fields on each side and in short time drove in and killed with clubs five hundred jack rabbits.

EAGLE KILLS A SHARK.

Ship's Crew Witness Desperate Fight
in Chesapeake Bay.

Baltimore.—A remarkable combat between a large eagle and a shark was witnessed recently by Captain Henderson and the crew of the steamer Tanager in Chesapeake Bay. When coming out of Occoanock Creek they saw the eagle dive and come to the surface with a shark. Then followed a fierce struggle, the shark pulling the eagle under the water until it was almost exhausted. The fish was finally killed and floated dead on the water.

Members of the steamer's crew put off in a small boat and captured the eagle, although it clawed them repeatedly and its mate, hovering close by, tried to attack them.

Shot an Albino Squirrel.

Marquette, Mich.—While hunting near Grand Marais, Gustav Herbert shot and killed an albino squirrel. It has been presented to James Cairns, of Grand Marais, and will be mounted. Albino deer are occasionally killed in upper Michigan, but this is the first time of which there is record that a white squirrel has been bagged.